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My terms are strictly cash.  
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I have just received a large lot of Elegant Jewelry. This I will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap, "gold guile" goods but carry a STANDARD LINE of GOLD FINEST GOODS. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of BRACELETS—they are "things of beauty!"  
The reliable and standard SETH THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock in various styles and sizes.  
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No. 112 North Water Street,  
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Cotton and Timber.  
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Country Produce handled to best advantage.  
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When you wish an easy shave, As good as a barber ever gave, Just call on us at our saloon  
At morning, eve or noon:  
We cut and dress the hair with grace, To suit the contour of the face.  
Our room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen,  
And everything we think you'll find; To suit the face and please the mind,  
All our art and skill can do, If you just call, we'll do for you.  
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If you wish a first-class shave, Hair Cut, Shampoo or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.  
**RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!**  
If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS, April 10-47 Barber.

**Mammoth Bronze Turkeys!**  
Raise Turkeys weighing from 30 to 40 pounds, and worth twice as much as common stock, by buying full-blood breeds. Address,  
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Has removed his Tailoring Establishment from his old stand to his office on Sampson Street, next to the M. E. Church.  
The great and original leader in low prices for men's clothes. Economy in cloth and money will force you to give him a call.  
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All the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.  
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, and it is a specific for permanent cure, whether the patient is moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in the above manner. It is a free will cure. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 125 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

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## THE CAUCASIAN.

Pure Democracy and White Supremacy.

VOL. IX.

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No. 24.

## RAILROAD LEGISLATION.

THE W. & W. PROPOSITION  
AND THE PETERSBURG  
CHARTER

Thirty-Seven Charters Granted  
for New Railroads in Spite of  
the Fact that a Commission  
Bill was Passed.

One of the first important measures taken under consideration by the General Assembly was a Railroad Commission. The joint special committee that had the drafting of this measure in charge gave a full and patient hearing to all railroad men and other parties concerned. The bill as drawn gave the Commission power to regulate passenger and freight rates, to prevent unjust discrimination in favor of or against any individual or place and many other important and needed duties and powers,—a strong bill that gives the Commission ample powers to protect, in every respect the interest of the people, yet one that will not in any respect cripple the railroads or prevent railroad building or damage their legitimate interest. The fight was close and strong in both houses to prevent amendments being tacked on that would injure, cripple or weaken the bill. But when the amendments were defeated and the question came for or against a Commission the bill passed by a large majority, for a large majority of the members were pledged by their constituents to support a Commission.

Judging by the great fears expressed by those who opposed the bill, that such a commission would cripple railroads and check railroad building, it would have been supposed that not a single, or at least but a very few railroad charters would be asked for. But quite to the contrary, capital never seemed more anxious and ready to invest in railroad building in North Carolina. As will be seen in another column, under the head of "Legislative Summary," charters for thirty-seven railroads were granted, while others were asked for that did not pass. In truth, the Commission, by requiring all parties to do equal and exact justice will dispel the popular prejudice against railroads and be really conducive to their growth and progress. With the judiciously selected Commissioners, an experienced, wise and patriotic civil engineer from the west, the honest, energetic and faithful Secretary of the State Alliance from the centre, an able, successful and pure lawyer from the east, both the people and the railroads feel in advance that pure and simple justice, nothing more and nothing less will be done on all sides.

After a hard fight a bill was passed extending the A. & N. C. from Goldsboro to some point on the C. F. & Y. V. railroad and on to Charlotte.

After the Railroad Commission the next most important matter before the Legislature was the W. & W. proposition to pay a limited amount of taxes for certain great and extraordinary privileges. Over this proposition and the various complications arising therefrom, were the hardest fights of the session. As we have said before, after a long and rather lively discussion the Senate refused to accept the proposition and PURCHASE money by a vote of 28 to 14; thereby saying to the W. & W. railroad that you can get no further favors or consideration from the people until you surrender your claimed exemption from taxation and stand on the same footing as the poorest and humblest citizen. On the heels of this the Legislature was asked to recharter the Petersburg road, running from Weldon to Petersburg in Virginia. The charter of this road expired a few months since. This road and the W. & W. are both in the same syndicate, being two of the roads forming the through "Atlantic Coast Line." Before considering this bill the Legislature passed a bill suspending chapter 49 of the Code relating to chartering railroads before Secretary or of State and repealing every known existing charter which might be utilized by the W. & W. railroad in making a northern connection. This done, then the Legislature granted the Petersburg charter for two years only. This serves positive and unmistakable notice upon the W. & W. railroad that within the next two years it must pay taxes—not a limited amount dictated by it, but full taxes under the general law or give up its northern connections for a through line, unless, forsooth, it should be able to control the next Legislature, and that is not probable. When these important bills passed it was Monday morning, the last day of the session, the hands of the clock pointed to 10:30 and the General Assembly of 1891 had only an hour and a half of life. Yet at this late hour a bill, unheard of and

unmentioned before, a new type written bill, was sprung upon the body by those who had voted in the opposition on the W. & W. matter. This bill was to repeal the charter of the Georgia, Carolina & Northern railroad, which was passed in 1887 and which road is now being built, unless by August 1st the Raleigh & Gaston give up its chartered exemptions. The former road forms a southern connection with the latter. The author, or rather introducer, of this bill had the audacity to say that he did not favor the bill and would not vote for it, but that since he had "bottled up" the W. & W. railroad that he wanted to see how we would vote on "bottling up" other roads.

So short those who were displeased at the passage of the bill with reference to the W. & W. Road, attempted to take snap judgment upon the majority by offering this bill suddenly and without time for consideration, with the hope it is supposed of putting the majority in a "hole." The majority, though taken by surprise, were not caught napping, but readily took in the situation and caught on their feet. How? By simply offering an amendment staying the operation of the bill for two years thereby to a certain extent putting the R. & G. Road on the same footing as the W. & W.; and to the chagrin of the authors of the bill the amendment passed and the bill as amended went over to the House. Then a lively fight occurred by Mr. Jones of Wake. He said that he was against the W. & W. proposition and if the Senate had not killed it that he would have fought it in the House. He said that he had also strongly advocated the bill to repeal chapter 49 of the Code and to limit the Petersburg charter to two years, which was right because the State's contract with that road had expired and that we were under no obligation to renew the contract and certainly for no longer time than we saw fit. He said that both the Petersburg and the W. & W. Roads had come to the Legislature as petitions asking for favors and that we had simply granted those favors in so far as we conceived it to be for the best interests of the State. But that the case with the R. & G. Railroad and the G. C. & N. Railroad was entirely different; and while there could be no real harm resulting from passing the bill with the two year amendment which the Senate had wisely and justly put in it, yet the whole thing was wrong in principle. For these roads had violated no contract nor had asked for any favors. That this bill put them on trial without a moment's notice and proposed to pass judgment upon them hastily without so much as giving them notice, much less given them a hearing. That he was in favor of making every road pay taxes and give up their exemptions, but he was not in favor of changing the contract made by the State at this last moment of the session without giving a hearing to the other parties to the contract. That he could not do even a corporation a wrong to secure a right, much less to satisfy the pique and chagrin of certain other parties. He hoped the bill would be voted down. Much discussion followed, but the House by a good majority sustained Mr. Jones in his position. While we were satisfied with the position of the Senate on this question yet the position taken by the House is sound, manly and patriotic. All this shows that the next campaign will be a square issue on taxation and railroad matters and that the next Legislature will be put on its mettle; and if that body represents truly the people and their interests it will be equal to the occasion.

**EASTER EVE IN A COFFIN.**  
AN ADVENTURE IN THE COSSACK COUNTRY.  
BY DAVID KIEL.



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N EVERY Russian village, from the White sea to the Black, Easter day is the festival of the whole year. Christmas is celebrated with a "kolodavanie" (singing of carols) and a liberal burning of candles and setting forth of good cheer. At midnight on New Year's eve the country lasses trip forth to ask the name of the first male passer by whom they meet, as an augury of that of their own future husband. But Easter, and Easter alone, is to Russia such a simple of "postnyaya kasha" (fasting porridge), while a perfect mountain of sugared "Easter cakes"—which our hosts' sturdy, unenraptured, and kerchiefed wife had spent the whole day in baking—rose around the family of the season, a pyramidal mass of thick, sticky dough, spotted with a kind of sardines of currants and raisins, which is to a Russian Easter what the traditional plump pudding is to an English Christmas.

Just as I was ready for my meal in the splendor of her holiday clothes—embroidered blue jacket and crimson skirt, striped stockings, and a string of colored beads round her neck. Her late appearance was fully explained by the huge basket of Easter eggs, with all the hues of the rainbow, which she carried in her hand.

Behind Maria Praskovya came another girl about her own age, who was presented to me as her foster sister, and who seemed to be treated with great respect by the whole family, being (as I afterward learned) the only daughter of a prosperous farmer, the foster sister of the young man who was the object of these simple folk's love.

And amid all the merriment of our party Maria Oisipovna (Mary, daughter of Joseph) was strangely sad and silent, and her sadness was fully explained when she at length said pensively: "Ah! if only my poor brother were here among us, how happy we should be! Perhaps he's not dead after all; it may have been only a report. And if he could be come back, surely my father could be so cruel as to drive him out again."

The youngest man here back to me, and it was only by the faint outline of her figure that I could guess her to be beautiful. But the man's face was plainly visible, and even I started as I saw it. Handsome as I undoubtedly was, it looked absolutely terrible in its ghastly deformity of the face.

The young man went on, and I gathered from it that the young sergeant was on the track of a Nihilist emissary sent to murder the czar, who was expected to pass through the town that night with an armed escort.

Following him to the church, Masha (Mary), said, glancing up at the tall, green tower of painted wood, which, with its gilded cupola and metal plated roof, glittered brightly in the last rays of the setting sun: "But he slipped round a corner, and when I started round after him I could see no more of him than of my own ears. He must have a confederate among these long robed rogues, who let him into the church by some secret way, for, as our proverb says, 'They who wear white sleeves in their hearts are thieves.'"

"But no matter—he can't escape now, for one of my men on the watch kept him outside, and the reward for his apprehension, along with what I've saved already, will just make up the sum that your father demands for your wedding portion, and then I can get my discharge from the army for my term of service will be up next month, and then—"

"The last 'and then' was pointed with an emphatic kiss. "It does seem hard, though," said the girl, with a touch of a pouting mouth, "that a man should die to make us happy. We shall feel as if we were eating our wedding feast out of a coffin."

"A man!" cried her lover fiercely; "a traitor and assassin, you mean, who has plotted the death of the emperor. 'True,' answered his betrothed, changing her tone again, 'nothing is too bad for a man who could plot against Alexander Alexandrovitch' (the czar). 'We Cossacks have always been loyal, and we shall remain so.'"

"Always!" echoed the young man emphatically. "And now good night, dooshenka' (my little soul), 'for I must go and see that this fellow doesn't slip away from us.'"

Here was a romance ready made to my hand, and I at once decided to remain in the town that night and see this strange drama to the end—a decision which evidently relieved the worthy postmaster, who was at his wits' end for a fresh lie to account for the non-appearance of my horses.

"Perhaps the noble pair" (gentleman) "would be pleased to step in and take 'bread and salt' with us," he hinted. "It's a poor place, but—"

"Never mind, brother," said I; "food and shelter are always worth having, and I know that a Cossack welcome is bound to be a warm one."

In truth, there was no fault to be found with my welcome, though the postmaster's host was certainly no palace. The walls were of logs, cemented with clay and dried leaves, and jointed together like the frame of a schoolboy's slate, not a nail being used throughout. The floor was merely trodden earth, bedded with crushed beetles and furrowed by the excavations of inquiring poultry. The blackened rafters stood out like the ribs of a whale enflamed by the gambols of numerous spider Blondins on tight ropes and their own plaiting, and every now and then one of the troupe lost his hold and fell with a loud splash into one of our tumblers of tea and lemon juice.

One entire corner of the room was occupied by a huge tiled stove and another by an enormous bed and another by a quilt of which looked like a colored map of the United States. In the third corner hung the portrait of my host's patron saint, with a tiny lamp burning before it, and a pious roach making a



glittering flame.  
But there was plenty of good cheer and merriment in this little bower, queer as it looked. The corpulent brass smasher looked down upon a brown eye loaf as big as a footstool and an enormous bowl of buckwheat porridge, significantly called "postnyaya kasha" (fasting porridge), while a perfect mountain of sugared "Easter cakes"—which our hosts' sturdy, unenraptured, and kerchiefed wife had spent the whole day in baking—rose around the family of the season, a pyramidal mass of thick, sticky dough, spotted with a kind of sardines of currants and raisins, which is to a Russian Easter what the traditional plump pudding is to an English Christmas.

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## TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE  
PLAQUE OF LIES.

This is His Fifth Discourse in the Series on "The Plagues of the Cities—Satan's Statement, 'Ye Shall Not Safely Die,' the Text.

NEW YORK, March 22.—"The Plague of Lies" was selected by Dr. Talmage for the subject of the fifth of his discourses on "The Plagues of These Three Cities," which he preached today. Both at the morning service in Brooklyn and at the evening service under the auspices of The Christian Herald in New York the vast buildings were not large enough to hold more than one-half the crowd who came to hear the sermon. His text was Genesis iii, 4, "Ye shall not surely die."

"That was a point blank lie. Satan told it to Eve to induce her to put her semicircle of white, beautiful teeth into a forbidden apple or plum or peach or apple. He practically said to her: 'Oh, Eve, just take a bite of this and you will be omnipotent and omniscient. You shall be as gods.' Just opposite was the result. It was the first lie that was ever told in our world. It opened the gate for all the falsehoods that have ever alighted on this planet. It introduced a plague that covers all nations, the plague of lies. Far worse than the plagues of Egypt, for they were on the banks of the Nile, but this on the banks of the Hudson, on the banks of the East river, on the banks of the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the Thames, and the Rhine, and the Tiber, and on both sides of all rivers. The Egyptian plagues lasted only a few weeks, but for six thousand years has raged this plague of lies.

There are a hundred ways of telling a lie. A man's entire life may be a falsehood, while with his lips he may not once directly falsify. There are those who state what is positively untrue, but afterward say 'may be' so. These departures from the truth are 'white lies,' but there is really no such thing as a white lie. SOME LIES ARE ALL FALSEHOOD.

The whitest lie that was ever told was as black as perdition. No inventory of public crimes will be sufficient to omit this gigantic abomination. There are men high in church and State, actually useful, self denying and honest in many things, who, upon certain subjects and in certain spheres, are not at all to be depended upon for veracity. Indeed, there are many men and women who have their notions of truthfulness so thoroughly perverted that they do not know when they are lying. With many it is a cultivated sin, with some it seems a natural infirmity. I have known people who seemed to have been born liars. The falsehoods of their lives extended from cradle to grave. Prevarications, misrepresentations and dishonesty of speech appeared in their first utterances, and were as natural to them as any of their infantile diseases, and were a sort of moral roup or spiritual scurvy. But many have been placed in circumstances where this tendency has day by day, and hour by hour, been called to larger development. They have gone from attainment to attainment and from class to class until they have become regularly graduated liars.

The air of the city is filled with falsehoods. They hang pendent from the chandeliers of the finest residences; they are subtler, disguised, delusive, and more numerous than the flies of our merchant princes; they fill the sidewalk from curbstone to curbstone, facing. They cluster around the mechanic's hammer, and blossom from the end of the merchant's yardstick, and sit in the folds of churches. Some call them "fiction." Some style them "falsification." You might say that they are subtler, disguised, delusive, and more numerous than the flies of our merchant princes; they fill the sidewalk from curbstone to curbstone, facing. They cluster around the mechanic's hammer, and blossom from the end of the merchant's yardstick, and sit in the folds of churches. Some call them "fiction." Some style them "falsification." 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## THE CAUCASIAN.

Entered according to Post Office Law at Clinton, N. C., as second class mail matter.

CLINTON, N. C.,—MARCH 26, 1891.

### IS IT A "BIG BLUNDER?"

For the last few days the newspapers have been much exercised over a so-called "big blunder" made by the Legislature in reference to the income tax. It is claimed that every poor laborer (by repealing the \$1,000 exemption) will be forced to pay a heavy and burdensome income tax on his daily wages. Some papers believing this to be so, have honestly regretted it, others have ridiculed the Legislature for its "bungling" ignorance, while still others, though claiming that it would ruin the poor man, yet have gloated with pleasure over his ruin, because it was done by a farmers' or Alliance Legislature. When the essence of littleness is in a man it will show itself on such occasions. But all this is a big bear, a scare crow, a much-ado-about nothing. It is the misfortune of humanity to suffer more from imaginary evils than from real ones. Then let us be sensible and quietly await the coming of the terrible calamity (that is to ruin the poor) to suffer it, and thereby we will not suffer it all. But let us suppose that the Legislature had done what they are claiming it did and raising so much fuss over, how would it have worked? It would have been a tax of one-half of one per cent. on all your incomes. That would mean that a man who worked for fifty cents a day would have to pay one-fourth of a cent of it in taxes, that is for four days work, for which he would get \$2.00, he would owe only one cent taxes. Now that is terrible isn't it? Yes it would ruin the poor man to pay that! But let us see, the Legislature did not even do that. In the Machinery Act, where the property that is to be listed for taxation is classified (Sec 17) class 8, which refers to the income tax, reads as follows:

"The net income of the party the twelve months next preceding the first day of June in the current year with a statement of the source or sources from which it is derived."

So then we see that it is only the net income, the clear profits, what is left of our earnings after we defray the expenses of living, etc., that is to be taxed. Let us see how that will work. A man who works for fifty cents a day, and lays up only ten cents of it, after paying the expense of food, clothing, etc., pays an income tax on the ten cents only, which would be one-twentieth of a cent a day, that is it would be only one cent on twenty days work. The man who worked for fifty cents a day and it took all the fifty cents to live on, he would pay no income tax at all, for he has no net income. But the Legislature did not do that either? Let us see what is the exact words of that part of the law that was repealed that has raised such a fuss. The law will soon be published, and when they are got the Revenue Act and read Section 5 of Schedule A. Now the following was the last sentence of that section and are the words stricken out:

"The tax-payer, in returning his salary or fees, shall be allowed to deduct one thousand dollars as necessary expenses for conducting his business or for support of his family."

So the exemption is taken from which of the tax-payers? It is the man who receives a salary, or is an officer paid by fees. So these are the men effected and not the laborer, and the papers that have had so much to say about this matter should have given the facts.

We are frank to say, however, that we do not favor even this change, as slight as it is, and if it had come up before the Legislature at any other time but at the close of the session, when there was such a rush of business and no time for discussion, it would not, in our opinion, have passed.

As we said before, let us not suffer evils till they come, certainly not court imaginary evils, for ninety-nine times out of a hundred they will never come, and so it will be in this case if we understand the English language.

The Daily State Chronicle was one year old on March the 11th. We congratulate the talented and

enterprising editor and proprietor upon his deserved and almost phenomenal success. The Chronicle is a people's paper and has stood manfully by the people in their righteous demands and determined to fight for much needed reforms. During the late session of the General Assembly it gave the fullest accounts of the proceedings of that body ever given by a daily paper in this State of the doings of a legislature. In fact with the full and accurate reports by the Chronicle and other daily papers in Raleigh and the excellent letters of Col. Fred. A. Olds, the prince of newspaper reporters, to many leading papers in this and other States, the public was never better informed as to the actions of a body of lawmakers.

We have received a copy of the New York Recorder. It is a new daily, little over a month old, but from the day of its birth took rank with the leading dailies of the great metropolis. The paper is able, neat and enterprising. It is independent in politics, the stockholders belonging evenly to the two political parties. The Dukes of Durham and New York are large stockholders, and Mr. John Patterson, son of our esteemed countryman, Maj. W. N. Patterson, is honored with the important position of business manager. The editor has been a life-long Democrat. The paper has shown its enterprise and influence by raising within four weeks the sum of \$52,000 by popular subscription from 25 cents to \$1,000 for a Sherman monument, while the World has been trying for over a year to raise an equal amount for a Grant monument.

Judgment from the expressions of the press there is quite a division of opinion as to the lynching of the assassins at New Orleans. But it seems to us that if there ever was a time when the people (the makers of law) were justified in taking the law into their own hands that it was on this occasion. It seemed that nothing short of this popular uprising to execute justice would break up this "Mafia", that terrible secret society of outlaws and midnight assassins. We don't believe that Louisiana will make any apology to Italy and we hope the National Government will not.

The Weekly and Daily Messenger was sold at auction Tuesday. The paper, with all of its outfit of type and machinery, was knocked off to Mr. Pembroke Jones at the small sum of \$4,500. It will be continued.

### "THE MOST PROGRESSIVE LEGISLATURE"

The State Chronicle in its review of the late General Assembly says:

"The Legislature of 1891, which adjourned on Monday, will go down to history as the most progressive Legislature that has assembled in North Carolina in this generation. It set on foot more influences that will bring material wealth to the State than any body that has met in North Carolina since the blazing era of internal improvements which took possession of our people in the forties. Many large and wise appropriations were made, yet the legislators did not forget the pressing necessity of economy, and in all its enterprise and progress, it kept the appropriations within the limit of taxation of former years, and did not increase the taxation upon the people a single cent."

And this was a Farmers' Legislature! Who was it that said that such a Legislature would be old-fogish, niggardly, picaresque, arrant, etc.? That fellow now can't be found. He has gone into his hole to stay.

### WHAT A NEWSPAPER SHOULD BE.

The Daily State Chronicle, upon the completion of its first volume, in a leading editorial, says:

"The best newspaper is that which depends for its success and growth upon a sturdy devotion to principle, an unyielding advocacy of the equality of all men, and a sincere desire to advance the best interests of the commonwealth in which it is published. It must to these cardinal principles and its devotion to the people, add sprightliness, directness, and truth-telling in the preparation of its news. Its statements of fact must be accurate, and it must give these statements the earliest moment after occurrence."

A paper that has such a conception of the true sphere of journalism will be sure to steer at the head of the profession.

## FINE BROWN STONE

FOR BUILDING PURPOSES IN MOORE COUNTY.

"It Will Equal if Not Excel any Known Brown Stone in the World," says State Geologist of Tennessee.

THE ATTENTION OF THE WORLD WILL BE CALLED TO IT AT THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

The Untold and Unknown Wealth of "The Old North State."

At the late session of the General Assembly a "Brown Stone Company" that has brains and capital behind it was incorporated. The company to which we refer owns the fine brown-stone quarries, near Carthage, the county seat of Moore county. Several eminent geologists and experts have examined this stone and report there is no finer stone for building purposes upon the market of the world to-day.

Hon. Henry E. Colton, late State Geologist for Tennessee, one of the specialists who has examined this quarry, in his report to the company, through Col. John W. Hinsdale, of Raleigh, who owns a large interest in the company, referring to the quality and quantity of the stone, says:

"Its color ranges from the blue gray, through the light brown, to the rich colored red brown, and in every one of the layers the stone is of a very fine grain, especially the red brown, which may be said to be strictly amorphous in its structure. The outcrop of this stone, thus located in the bluffs of the creek valley, can be plainly traced to fully a mile, and will average a thickness of 40 feet above water level for that distance. Hence in that distance, allowing only 30 feet, or ten yards for good stone, thus deducting 10 feet of thickness for waste, for a distance of 150 feet back from the place of the quarry, taking off five or more feet for surface influences, there would be 88,000 cubic yards, or 23,760,000 cubic feet of good stone, enough to load 70,400 cars, each holding 25 tons, and would thus make up a train of ten cars daily for over 20 years; and while the area thus calculated upon is, in my opinion, by far the most favorable for quarrying operations, it is a very small part of the stone your company own and control."

The quality of the stone on your property is beyond all dispute of the very best quality. I have not the slightest doubt that the blue gray will stand a compressive strain of 15,000 lbs. to the cubic inch, and the light brown from 10,000 to 12,000 lbs. to the cubic inch, and the red brown nearly as much. All these are superior to the very best from the famous Portland quarries of Connecticut, the Hummelstown of Pennsylvania, and even of the Craigleith of Scotland.

The best Portland stone contains only 69 per cent of silica, while your light brown contains over 72 per cent of silica and its crystallization is much more minute than that of the Portland or Hummelstown. Therefore it would not absorb as much moisture as either of those stones, and hence have greater durability. The courthouse in Carthage has its steps, pillars of porches, copings and window-sills made of this stone. The wood-work of the building was, several years back, entirely destroyed by fire, and to-day the brownstone does not show the slightest trace of injury except where struck, while intensely hot, by falling timbers. The Portland stone will not stand a heat of over 800 degrees without flying to pieces.

A number of tombstones made from this stone, on which are some delicate carvings, open the great tractability of this stone under action of tools and its ability to stand atmospheric influences when thus delicately carved. In Trinity Church yard, New York City, are tombstones of brownstone which were placed there over 200 years ago, and the inscriptions and carvings are yet perfect. I presume this stone came from Scotland, and hence from Craigleith, rendered famous by the writings of Hugh Miller, but which I have shown is inferior in strength and hence in durability to yours.

I think it is fully safe to conclude that the stone from the lands you own and control is such as will equal, if not excel, any known brownstone now placed before the architects and builders of this country, and I can safely say, of the world. The question of durability, of course, is one only to be assumed by physical and chemical tests, and the limited examples of its use and comparison with other stones which are now sold in the markets, and in all these points your stone can without doubt be classed among the best, and really excellent many, while at the same time it is excelled by none and equaled by few.

those qualities plain to the eye, which are fineness of texture, brightness of tint, and uniformity of color in its several varieties.

It might be asked, is there a market for all this stone? Good brown stone is absolutely scarce. There are really only two regions in the United States which have in the past produced it largely, viz: Portland, Conn., and Hummelstown, Pa. There were other small quarries, and others have been opened, but the demand is far beyond the supply. The region around Carthage is the most southern point where first-class brownstone can be found. I shall in a future report prove this. I have space here only to report the fact. In 1880 Connecticut produced 988,200 cubic feet of stone, which sold at the quarry at 70 cents per cubic foot. In 1890 the State produced 50 per cent more and sold it at over 80 cents per cubic foot at the quarries. In 1880 there was not a stone house in Atlanta, Chattanooga, Knoxville or Birmingham. Now there are many and many more are projected and contracted for.

He then goes on to show that on account of the nearness of this stone to the surface and the slight dip (only one foot in six) that the cost of quarrying per cubic foot will be much less than at any other known quarry. While it costs 25 cents per cubic foot at such quarries, he estimates that the stone in Moore county can be quarried for at least 12 cents per cubic foot. So North Carolina has not only the finest brownstone but also the richest quarries, in that she will be able to compete successfully on the market of the world. We are every day more and more convinced that not half of the treasures and wealth of the Old North State are yet known. Let our people arouse themselves and make creditable exhibits at the World's Exposition, at Chicago, and especially at the Southern Industrial exhibit, to be held for three months in our State next fall, and continue to attract capital and enterprise to develop our rich resources. We also look to the Geological Survey to be conducive of good and valuable results in this direction.

### A BIG AND AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY.

[Continued from first page.]

no rates been perfected, but was under the impression that the rates were sufficiently low. However, he said they would soon see what they could do. His talk brought on good many questions from the delegation, some of which were not, in my mind, answered to the satisfaction of the Association.

One of the largest ship-owners proposed to Capt. Emerson that he would "divi" his sales with the company if they would "divi" on freight charges. This proposition was seconded by others. The Capt. reluctantly declined.

Mr. Buckner, the Southern Express man, was then called for, and was prepared to say that the charges would be the same as last season, with increased facilities for transporting.

Mr. Griffin was then called, and he said that he was not prepared to say there would be any reduction by the Refrigerator Company.

### ASPARAGUS

A. D. Hicks said: Asparagus is a salt air plant. Requires a light sandy soil and highly manured. Recommends cotton seed, stable manure, guano and kainit. That year-old roots should not be cut from sooner than the third year. Advises rows five feet apart with crowns from two to three feet apart, and that it will not pay to grow the small size grass. Says he thinks there is only one variety; does not cultivate his old beds after he finishes cutting; says it is a profitable crop if you grow quality rather than quantity.

J. A. Westbrock addressed the meeting on the same subject and gave a discouraging account of his grass farm. Says it takes a great quantity of manure of every kind. Says he shall plow up if he does not soon meet with better success.

### GRAPES

Mr. W. S. Cheyney said he planted his vines about 8 by 10, trimmed on the spur or removal system, planted the Ives and Concord, and thinks these are the best varieties. Says that vines should be set on the mound in 10 or 12 inch holes, with the soil thrown over the roots and the clay put on top packed hard. 1st year he cuts back, leaving two eyes; 2d year he ties to stake and manures with bone meal, and finds grapes a fairly remunerative crop for an old man to make.

J. B. Oliver said that he would select good ridge land for a vineyard, thoroughly drained, a little rolling—that any good

cotton land is suitable for grapes. That they should be planted deep and pruned on the spur system and trained to trellis. In winter I plow very close to my vines and throw the dirt from them, cut good many roots and think it is a big advantage to them. I never use any stable manure, use only acid phosphate and bone dust, say 600 pounds and 10 to 15 bushels of ashes per acre. Broadcast it in the spring, plow the dirt back to vines and then cultivate with cotton plow sweeps. I do not plow after the first of June. I spray my vines with solution of copper, first before they bud, then again while in bloom and once again after the fruit begins to mature, and find it a perfect remedy for rots and anthracnose. This solution is 6 pounds of blue stone with 4 pounds of slack lime, mixed with 22 gallons of water and is sprayed with the copper pumps which will cost you \$14.00 delivered. I find that it cost me 2 cents per vine to keep my vines in fine condition and my fruit to ripen uniformly with the solution. I put out the Concord, Dors and Moore's Early, but prefer the Concord. The Morton is also a fine grape and they bring good prices. The Wyoming is a very fine grape and easily takes the place of the Delaware. I raise about 5,000 pounds per acre and ship in the 10 pound grape basket. I let them ripen thoroughly and gather them patiently and pack honestly and in good shape, and by the close attention I give them I find them to pay fairly well. Without close attention I advise all parties to keep out of the business.

### PEAS

Capt. Hallett said: Sow three hundred pounds guano; plant your beans and "listen to his tale of woe." Says the only trouble is to keep from making so many of them; does not find it a profitable crop.

### PEAS

H. J. Faison thinks the pea crop a very uncertain and a most expensive one, and advises very small acreage. His two was the "same tale and same woe."

J. F. Oliver and R. Kornegay said they had made little money on their peas, and that it was a crop you could not low with sweet potatoes to a great advantage.

Dr. I. W. Faison also reported some success with peas, and thought the vines properly cured a fine forage.

### IRISH POTATOES

Maj. J. S. Hines pronounced them a fine vegetable and a good crop, but not a very lucrative one by any means.

Dr. J. H. Faison said he had no experience in marketing potatoes, but thought the seed should not come in contact with the manure. That the manure should be incorporated in the soil.

Dr. Porter said that to grow a second crop of potatoes, that you must plant about the 20th of August. The culls of first crop about two inches deep, manure well, and you can grow very fine potatoes; however, that the seed should be kept in the shade, where only the morning and evening sun can reach them, and by placing them under the house on the ground they will keep perfectly sound.

### Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at the drugstore of Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C., and J. R. Smith, Druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C. Large size 50 cents and \$1.00.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever prepared, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### NOTICE.

By virtue of a power of sale, contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by G. W. West and Mary Francis West to Young Bros., which has been duly recorded in book No. 72, page 78, records of Sampson county, N. C., I will, on Monday, March the 31st, 1891, at 12 M., at the courthouse door in Clinton, N. C., sell for cash, at public auction, a certain tract of land in Sampson county, known as G. W. West's land, containing 63 acres, more or less. For further description see records of Sampson county.

YOUNG BROS., Mortgagees.  
This Feb. 18, 1891.—mh5-1t

### NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Sampson county, made at February term, 1891, in case of H. K. Bennett and others against J. D. Kerr and others, the undersigned, as commissioner, of said court, will sell to the highest bidder at the courthouse door in Clinton, N. C., on the 6th day of April, 1891, three certain tracts of land, described as follows:

One tract in South Clinton township, adjoining the lands of G. W. Jones, M. M. Killett Allen, Williamson and others, containing 90 acres, more or less.

2nd tract in same township, adjoining the lands of G. W. Jones, Stephen Boon, the Carters land and others, containing 49 acres.

3rd tract, in Mingo township, in the fork of Peter Lee's mill branch, adjoining the Hudson & Draughon lands and containing 64 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—20 per cent. cash; balance, one half in six months and one half in twelve months, with 8 per cent interest from day of sale. Title reserved.  
J. S. BIZZELL, Com.  
This March 4th, 1891.—tds

### NOTICE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Sampson county, directed to me, I, as guardian of Hardy W. McGee and as commissioner appointed by the court, will sell on Monday, 6th day of April, 1891, at the hour of twelve, at the court house door in the town of Clinton, to the highest bidder, the following described land, situated in Sampson county, N. C., belonging to the said McGee, and known as part of the McGee land, to-wit: Beginning at a stake on the run of Beverdam swamp and runs south 55 west, 65 poles, to a stake; then south 30, west 115 poles to a stake on the old line; then that line north 57, west 17 poles to a stake, the old corner; then about north 10, east 24 poles to the run of a small branch, down said branch 15 poles to the run of Beverdam swamp as it meanders to the beginning, containing 104 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money cash, balance upon six months credit, with note and approved security. Title reserved till purchase money is paid.  
REDIN MCKENZIE,  
Guardian and Commissioner.  
J. C. SLOCUMB, Attorney.  
March 6th, 1891.—12-tds

### NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA.—SAMPSON COUNTY.  
C. B. Wrench, adm'r of E. F. Jackson, vs. Joel Jackson and others, heirs at law of E. F. Jackson.

Before the Clerk.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Joel Jackson, one of the defendants in the above entitled cause, is a non-resident of this State notice is hereby given to him to appear at the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of Sampson county, on the 23rd day of April, 1891, to answer or demur to the petition of the said E. B. Wrench, administrator, the same being a petition to sell the lands of E. F. Jackson, deceased, to make assets for the payments of debts, and let the said Joel Jackson take notice that if he shall fail so to appear and make defense the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief sought in said petition.

J. S. BIZZELL, C. S. C.  
This the 6th day of March, '91.—6w

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